

GREAT NAVAL EXPEDITION

A detailed historical map of the Charleston region, South Carolina, and the Atlantic Ocean. The map shows the coastline of South Carolina, with major cities like Charleston, Beaufort, and Savannah labeled. It also depicts the Atlantic Ocean, Long Island, and the Gulf Stream. A scale bar at the bottom indicates distances in miles, and a compass rose shows the orientation.

ITS POINT ATTACK.

From the Daily Sun of Nov. 26.

The destination of the Great Naval Expedition, is announced to be, just what we assumed several days since, Port Royal Entrance. In our issue of the 6th instant, we gave a map of Savannah and its vicinity, including "Port Royal entrance," and a map of a section of the coast showing the relative positions of Charleston and Savannah to that port. This point has undoubtedly been selected with reference first to its ample and convenient harbor, and secondly to the fact that from it our forces may easily be marched to the attack, on the landward side, of either of those two important rebel cities Charleston being about thirty-five miles northward, and Savannah about forty-five miles southward. Referring our readers to the maps and explanations already published, we give them this morning a map of Charleston and its vicinity, showing the forts and batteries erected to defend it from an attack by water, which we sincerely trust will soon again be in possession of the United States government. We also furnish a description of the great commercial city of the South-east, as of general interest in reference to past and present stirring events.

CHARLESTON,

Fashion grunts the second, or middle tier, eight and ten-inch columbads, firing solid, hollow shot, and the topmost tier for mortar and howitzer shells. *Howitzer*. These are also placed for batteries on every side. The magazine is capable of containing 500 barrels of gun powder, and shot and shell sufficient for years.

There are other works at Hadriell's Point, McPherson, Stone, and treating the entrance Charleston harbor, constructed at Palmetto and Morris islands, and on the mainland, in connection with large casemates, having heavy guns already in position.

It will be seen from what is said above, the city of Charleston is most admirably fortified at all points where defense can be made available; and that its capture by an invader, for any purpose, would be a most formidable and costly difficulty, should the rebels admit of determination to the facilities for so satisfying a siege, that the advantages of position and the U. S. Government are placed at the disposal. To render the capture of this city, success by an attack from the ocean, all the more difficult, we have enumerated must be difficult to reduce it. Even should an invader succeed in reducing them all except Cast Pinckney, an attempt to land a force sufficient to hold the city, would meet a serious obstacle, the annoyance while that work could go on them.

The principal place of public resort in Charleston is the Battery, a delightful and tastefully arranged square, on the Charleston wharf, southward of the harbor, similar to that at

The metropolis of South Carolina, situated in the district of that name, is the principal port on the Southern Atlantic coast, and ranks in population as the twelfth city in the Union. It is in lat. 32° 46' 33" N., and in long. 79° 56' 3" W., from Washington. Its population, including the city suburbs, is about 65,000. It is distant about 775 miles from New York. The site of the city is six miles inland from the coast, on the point of land which separates the estuaries of the Cooper and Ashley rivers. It has an excellent harbor, six miles in width, extending South of East, between six and seven miles, to the ocean. The Cooper river is 1,400 yards wide opposite the city, and the Ashley 2,100 yards. The latter is about 10 miles long.

Its defenses are thirteen in number, (including the one erected since the breaking out of the rebellion.)

Castle Pinckney, nearest the city, on Sumter's fully-landed, a brick fortress, about one mile to the southwest, and in about the point of confluence of the Cooper and Ashley rivers. The walls of this are 100 feet high.

Fort Moultrie. It has an armament of 25 pieces of ordnance, 24 and 32-pounders, six columbiads and six howitzers.

Two miles eastward, across the Cooper river, is Fort Mifflin, a battery of three pieces, one of which was erected for the purpose of arming in the rebellion of Fort Sumter; and one mile farther on, is Fort Johnson, a battery of three pieces.

The city is divided into eight wards, and is built on slightly elevated ground, lying about five feet above the waters of the harbor at low tide. The city is divided into four quarters, each of which is little more than three miles; its width about one and a quarter miles.

The principal thoroughfare, "Meeting street," runs north and south, for more than five miles, the cross streets running nearly parallel to each other, east and west, or from the Ashley and Cooper rivers. Meeting street crosses the principal public square, and is the site of the city hall, the court house, city hall, &c. &c. The latter two being on opposite corners of Meeting and Broad streets. The hall in which the Democratic National Convention of 1860 was held, is on the corner of Meeting street, and is equidistant between the Mills House and Charleston House, the two principal hotels of the city.

King's church, East Bay, South Bay, Broad street churches, are strictly business streets, and

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from being fired upon, and, during a storming of the fort, the men were killed. At the same time when Fort Sumter was attacked, Fort Moultrie received the principal portion of Major Anderson's iron compliments, being the first to be fired upon. The fort is a small, irregular, then, was eleven heavy guns and several mortars, though doubtless it has been since greatly increased and the fort itself strengthened by the addition of the battery.

On the extreme easterly end of Sullivan's Island, a small line battery has been erected, which forms the last barrier against the enemy's entering the harbor. To occupy this island, and to silence the guns of this battery, as well as those of the fort, would necessarily be the first step in any attack against the persons engaged in manning the battery could retreat to Moultrie and greatly strengthen its defense. This eastern battery bears directly across the harbor.

On Morris Island there are three batteries: one on Cumming's Point, the extreme end bearing on the harbor, and two fronting the ocean. The middle one is slightly elevated, the other two are half miles southeast from the city. The battery on Cumming's Point is the celebrated iron battery of three heavy Columbiads, now known as the "Yellow Palisade," and is about 1 1/2 miles from the city. It is bomb and shot-proof. The covering slants from the top of large yellow pine supporting stakes, or posts, toward the ocean, so that it is like a roof of yellow pine. The posts have iron coverings, which are so placed as to come level with the reced of the posts, and when the guns are run out they cover the guns and the crew. This battery has four and three-quarters miles S.E. from the city.

The Charleston, the High School, Civic Academy, and private schools are well conducted, and the public schools are well patronized. The Charlestonians deserve much credit, and for an enterprise which is not peculiar to their, at least uncommon in our seaboard cities, the school for colored children. The scholars are taken from the streets (mostly orphan and destitute) and are educated in all the minutiae of a seafaring and public expense. A fine ship lying in the harbor, with a captain and twelve officers, serves at once as a home and an educational institution for these colored navigators, who there are, under the supervision of the State, and are taught by teachers, qualified for the handling any species of maritime vessel, the day they pass their graduation. The school is a boarding school, and the students are regularly incorporated by the state Legislature, and has a board of managers, of which the Governor of the state and Mayor of the city are members. The school is supported from state and municipal appropriations, voluntary subscriptions, private contributions, public donations, &c. It has already educated many of the colored consumers in our mercantile service.

The City Orphan Asylum is a noble institution, capable of accommodating 800 destitute children, and is supported by a committee, six, and to its support the city annually appropriates \$10,000. The Catholic dispensary have also an orphan asylum here, which is supported by the city, and is well conducted. It is, under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy.

There are very fine public libraries, "Wentworth's and the City; the former has

Fort Johnson, so-called, is less a harbor, than a place of refuge, and is situated on a small island, about 100 feet out from James's island into the harbor, the site of old Fort Johnson being by the U. S. Government. It is four miles from the shore, and is a small island, about a mile and a half long, and three pieces of heavy or heavier and four mortars.

Fort Sumter (ever memorable) is directly in the mouth of the harbor, and is situated where the two rivers Cooper and Ashley empty into the Atlantic, and where the ocean waters may be said to commence. Its distance from Charleston is 34 miles, which alone cost the U. S. Government \$500,000. The fort is of octagon shape, the sides of which are 340 feet long, and the walls 12 feet thick, which are pierced for three tiers of guns, on its north, west, and east exterior sides. The entire armament of Sumter, as do the other forts of the Government, is 440 guns, two of which are under bomb-proof casemates; the third, or upper one, being open, or in military position, *en barbette*. When Gen. Anderson so

0.80 and the latter about 2,000 pounds.

Being in the heart of the rice-growing region, the district is also the seat of the cultivation of that staple, than any other, though it also exports great quantities of wheat and tobacco, which through this section of the State is exported out of the State.

According to the census of 1850, there were grown in the State of South Carolina, in 1850, 1,326,733 pounds of rice, an amount equal to 10,000 bales of any other article in Charleston district alone, according to same authority, there were grown 16,900 pounds of wheat, and 1,000,000 of tobacco in Charleston district, (save what was used for consumption,) was exported from Charleston, which it would be safe to say, exports at 1850, 1,000,000 pounds.

In Charleston district also produced in 1850, the following:—

Of ginned cotton, bales of 40 lbs. each,	1
Of wool, lbs.	1
Of rice, lbs.	1
Of tobacco, lbs.	1

country's honor from this work, he had but 75 guns mounted, and many of those he was unable to work, owing to a lack of men. The lower tier of ports is intended for 42-pounder

Market garden produce valued at \$2
Orchard produce valued at

The same district employed in manufacturing establishments, during that year, a o

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In addition to the above the expedition will be joined by the following vessels of the blockading force:

- Sabine, Capt. Ringgold, (50 guns) of Charleston Harbor.
- Sasopahanna, Capt. Larimer, (15 guns) off Charleston Harbor.
- Slate, Commander Rogers, (3 guns) off Charleston Harbor.
- Savannah, Commander Missonson, (24 guns) off Savannah, Ga.
- Sea Horse, Capt. Purdie, (50 guns) off St. Simons Sound, Ga.
- Dale, Commodore Yard, (16 guns) off Fernandina, Fla.
- Vancluse, Com'r. Haggerty, (20 guns) off Ball Bay, S. C.
- Congress, Frigate, 41 guns.
- Commodore Riggate, 41 guns.
- Total No. of armed vessels, 34.
- Total No. of guns, 472, (so far as known.)

*Since the sailing of the expedition, the Florida, returned to Hampton Roads, having been disabled by the severe storm of Nov. 2.

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SHIPS.

Great Republic, 3570 tons, one of the largest vessels in the world. She is towed by the Vanderbilt, and carries 700 passengers, coal, brick, lumber and fodder. Built in Boston in 1853. Capt. Lindburner commands her.

Ocean Express, tonnage 1937 tons; built in 1861. Has 1300 passengers, divisions, horses, &c. Capt. Willard commands her.

Golden Eagle, Capt. Falsen, commander.—Built in 1852. Carries an assorted cargo.

Confederate, Capt. E. Bright, commander.—Built in 1828; 338 tons burthen; carries an assorted cargo.

Besides the above there are, making the balance of the transport fleet—

BARK.

G. A. Bishop. Briggs.

Belle of the Bay; Ellen P. Stewart.

SCHOONERS.

S. F. Abbott, E. F. Allen,
Aid., J. M. Vance,
M. E. Clark, Effort,
F. English, J. Frankson,
Wm. G. Underwood, Western Star,
Zoroaster, Bright,
C. M. Neal, David Faust,
R. S. Miller, L. Chester,
J. Satterthwaite, Snowflake,
Ariel, Sassafras,
Simons, Willard Salsbury,
Hewitt, S. Cullin.

In addition to the above there are six: Ferry boats, carrying horses, &c.—The Cummey, Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Philadelphia.

The fleet, then, consists of:

Armed vessels.....	33
Steam transports.....	24
Sailing transports.....	31
Perry boats.....	6
Total No. of vessels.....	94

* Note.—The Balclutha returned to Fort Monroe on the 4th inst., having been disabled by the severe storm on the 2d.

THE SAILOR'S WIDOW

A SEA STORY.

I was pretty well tired of it already, and sorely wishing for the Coquand, with Admiral Pakenham, to leave in sight the glad enough aboard the fleets were, when, after an entire week of the thing, it came to her turn, with the Newcastle and Polaris, to lie at anchor off James Town, where the ship's company at times had their liberty shore. For my part

hat to enter the frigate's water-tanks, and going at the rigging till the afternoon, when he came back, and told the lieutenant as much as he knew of him in his gig.

It was pleasant enough at last to come to a steady walk of some five or six miles a day, along the beach, near the main battery, above the small pond of the water rat below the very res looking blue through the leaves, and chirrup, about the branches. Here we saw Sir Dudley Aldoube coming down from the batteries along with some Company's officers, and a few of the militia, and a young Frederick, giving the rest lieutenant and me welcome in return, as we lifted our hats and waved behind.

The lieutenant proposed to get Lord Frederick to visit Napoleon along with himself to-day, as the Comptroller would possibly arrive to-morrow.

"You will oblige me greatly, Sir Dudley said the captain of the Hebe.

He seems as fond of seeing a true sailor

"Things will be worse after I go. By the way," added the suddenly, "I'm curious about these other children on the island at present. I don't know whether they are of good grace, for the short time that Amabotani, or whatever he calls himself, that Captain W. told me of. I don't know whether you are. Your temperament was as bad as mine, you know, Lord Frederick."

"You saw him, Sir, of course?" said the Admiral.

"Only for a minute that night, Sir. Dudley answered it, a few days after both he and I served under the surgeon's charge to the hospital."

"Well," continued Sir Dudley to the captain, "they seem quite recovered now; for I saw them today up at Plantation House, where they are working. I don't know whether the error about plants and such things; while the ladyship was as much engaged with the assistant, who can only speak Spanish. A renegade, I suppose, but I don't think I can understand, with Indian life in him, appear-

ly—whereas his principal has a strong Yankee twang; and queer enough it was to hear his snuffing away so solemnly as possible about *tany*, and such things—besides his hitting some great discovery likely to be made in the island, which Sir Hudson seemed rather anxious to keep quiet from me.

What Sir Dudley said, made me prick up my ears, as you may fancy. I could scarce believe the thing; 'twas so thoroughly rich, and so unfathomably cool at once, to find striking the very heart of things this way with the Governor himself; but the whole scheme, so snuffing upon me in a moment, evidently came on, as it had been all along, by some one I

"Twas a strange scene to witness, let me tell you; never can I forget the sightless, thinking sort of gaze from that head of his, after the telescope sank from his eye, when the Conqueror must have shot back with all her stately thumper into the floor of the Atlantic again. One more moment might have agonized the place where he had been, and I was almost on the point of calling out to warn him off the edge of the cliff, forgetting the distance I was away. Napoleon had stepped, with one foot before him, on the very brink, his two hands hanging loose by his side with the air of one who, then, still in shadow, by his small black feet held back from the felloes of his eyes, and he stood as it were looking down past the face of the precipice.

What he thought of no mortal tongue can say, whether he was nuder at the time over a willow-battle than any other man, or whether he was not surprised the surprise it gave me to see the head of a man, with a red-cassidated cap on it, raised through amongst the ivy from beneath some of the overhanging branches of the crabs and jets of the rock, holding himself by one hand round the tangled roots, till no doubt he must have looked right about into the French soldiers' faces, and seen who was doing something, though, for my part, it was all dumb-show to me, where I knelt peering into the glass.

I saw even *him* start at the suddenness of the thing—he raised his head upright, still glancing down over the front of the cap, with the spread hands, and the hands on his face, half turned toward the party within earshot, who were the Governor and the rest apparently kept together out of respect, no doubt watching both sides, that they might not be taken in.

The keen sunlight on the spot brought out every motion of the two in front—the one so full in view, that I could not but have looked at him again on the spot, before his firm hip took me in the hand out before him, like a man seeing a spirit he knew; while a bunch of leaves on the end of the other's staff struck me, as if the stranger's post to Napoleon's very finger.

The head of the man on the cliff turned round seaward for one moment, richly as his footing made him aware of the danger he was in, and then he turned back, his hands clasped, looking down with his bow arm to the horizon. He was waiting one minute between them without a motion, seemingly—the captive Emperor's chin was sunk in his hands, his head bowed, his eyes closed, as if he glared up, out of the shadow on his forehead; and the stranger's red cap hung like a bit of the bright sun, shining under his two hands holding amongst the leaves.

Then I saw Naojin lift his hand calmly, he gave a sign with it—it might have been refusing. It might have been agreeing, or it might have been a third thing. He then slowly unfolded his arms across his breast, with the bunch of leaves in his fingers, and stepped slowly back a few paces, looking down at the stranger watching the stranger below it, as he swung

Short thought the glance I had of him was his features set hard in some bitter feeling or other, his dress different, too, besides the monstrous, almost grotesque, shape of his head, purposely darkened—it served to prove what I suspected; he was *no* other than the Frenchman I had met in the street. I was not, however, very lucky I caught was more like that he feared the thunder-quall with, than angst besides. Directly after, he was leaving himself carefully behind his back, and I saw him, as I had above were moving off over the brow of the camp, and being late in the afternoon, it was high time for him to sail downward, to fall in with my shipmates.

I was just getting near the turn into Side

Path, ascending after a couple of mortal pokes hard riding, once or twice in sight of the old barb, when the thrust of his overtook me, having managed to reach the top of Diana's Peak, as they meant.

"Why Mr. Collins?" asked one of the urchins at me—a mischievous imp he was himself, too, poke marked, with hair like a bush, and squinted eyes like two holes.

"Whey Mister Snelling," said I, gruffly, for I knew him pretty well already, and he was rather a good fellow, "I have no answer to you except you may suppose I was thinking of no tricks at the moment." "Wheh, the devil, perhaps!"

"I'm sure I thought so," said he, looking at him, and the reader, grinning: "twas a black Nigger, though, sir, sitting right on the very truck of it with his hands on his two knees, and

"To the Lord Harry!" I rapped out, "the evening breeze is fresh."

"Twice really the case, though, Mr. Collins," said the first lieutenant, "and I thought it curious, but there are so many negroes on the island."

The evening gun fired as we pulled aboard the Hebe, which immediately got under way for our berth, although Lord Frederick was not coming down with us. It is fit to mention that the Hebe carried a guard-boat to windward, and the six or seven under full sail round Sugar-Loaf Point, just as the dusk fell like a shadow over the island.

The Newcastle's boat was on the leeward coast that night, and one of our cutters was getting ready to start, early off Puss-eau Bay, to leeward; while the frigate herself would have

Further out to sea, One of the master's mates told me that the first Lieutenant had a few hints as far as I liked to go. I proposed to go in charge of her that time myself—which being laid to the score of my own initiative, I was not to be more being happy to get rid of a tiresome duty. I got leave at once.

The sharp midshipman, Snelling, took it into his head to keep me company, and away we pulled into hearing of the surf.

The night for a good while was pretty tolerable starlight, and in a sort of a way you could see the land.

Farther on in the night, however, it got a little darker—below, at least—the breeze holding steady, and bringing it thicker and thicker: at last it came to a point where the water was so fast *know* the rocks over you, with the help of a faint

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No sooner said than done. I steered cautiously for the cove, fearfully though the swell bore in, breaking over the rocks outside of it; and the mother and I, like the two swimmers, were off our lives, just as the bowman prized her out into the back-wash. As for the cutter, it would spool all to keep her off the beach, and I would spool all to keep her off the rocks. The kind of I guessed, why she wouldn't lay her head out for strength of crew. Snelling and I, however, were not to be so easily thrown down, if they fancied us friends. So I ordered the

men to clear off for an hour, at least, leaving the heights, I was awaged. If they could have heard or seen us but the din of the surf, the darkness, and the expectation of a storm, I doubt if I showed the best of my lantern every now and then, like the light I had noticed—such as the Channel smugger, I think—suppose we might have waited five or six minutes when the same twinkles was deciphered, his dipping and rising, and then, at half an hour more—every now and then we giving them a flash of the lantern, which was the only light they could see. I can enter a swell, which he knew weren't man-o-war's strokes, or else the fellows ought to have their grog stopped.

other to feel for my entreats, hilt, when the mist gave a very behind me, and I turned just in time to see the dark figure of a black spring off the top of the hill. One after another, three or four more came leaping past one of the doors—the Frenchman's red cap, and his dark face glared on me, by the light of the lantern, and the next moment it was down, with him among me in a deadly struggle over it in the thick black of the night. Suddenly I felt myself be held of him in the heave of the swell, while he lay back off the rock; then something else came trying to clutch me, when down I swept with the sea bubbling into my face, and earth

To be Continued.

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